

FORT MILL TIMES.

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ARP AT HOME AGAIN

But He Encountered Some Trouble in Getting There.

THE RAILROAD GATES BLOCKED.

Bill Takes Passage on Another Line and Got Home an Hour Late—A Narrow Gauge.

Home again and happy. Children and grandchildren met me at the depot and escorted me home, where a bountiful supper was awaiting, and I asked the same old blessing that I have been asking for fifty years, only it was with unusual gratitude, for I had been in perils of wind and water and escaped them. I was weary with long travel, and now I could rest. I left New Albany at midnight, reached Birmingham at daylight, only five minutes late, and had five minutes' time to buy a ticket for Pell City, and from there I was to board the East and West for home. How happy I was. But alas! for human hopes. How soon they can vanish into despair. There were about a hundred big, black, grossly negro preachers ahead of me at the ticket office. Their Baptist convention had been broken up, and they were going home on the southbound train, and had an hour to go on, but they would not let me advance an inch. I hurried back to the gatekeeper and begged him to let me in, for my train was waiting, and I pointed to the crowd of negroes and told him it was impossible for me to get a ticket. He said he was sorry but he had his orders. I hurried back to make one more effort, but a big square shouldered preacher, with a back as broad as a barn door, had dropped a dime on the floor and had a dozen were down hunting for it. I hailed the ticket man, but he never heard or heeded me. Frantic, I rushed back to the iron gates, and saw my train slipping off like a snake in the grass, and that official automaton would not let me pass. "Against orders," he said. Blackstone says there is a remedy for every wrong, but there were no railroads in his day, or he wouldn't have written those lines. I had no remedy, and there is none. What could I do? No train for Pell City for twelve hours, and none from Pell City for my home for twenty-four hours. I was so tired and so disappointed that I sat down to ruminate on my misdeeds. I was weak and sad and pitiful, for there is no disappointment so distressing to me as being left by a train when going home. Just then a drummer, God bless him! came up and struck to me, and said, "My friend, I am pretty much in the same fix you are, but we can go by Chattanooga, for the Alabama Great Southern is an hour late this morning. Its schedule is to leave here thirty minutes before we arrived, but it has not come yet, and we have half an hour to get our tickets. The preachers are nearly all out of the way now." I rose to my feet. I saw how it was, and that I would lose only one hour in getting home. In my heart I revived, and like David whispered, "Bless the Lord, O my soul."

We got our tickets, and in four hours were in Chattanooga, where I telegraphed my wife, "Hold the fort; I'm coming." And so "All's well that ends well," and no thanks to those who manage that iron-bound pen at Birmingham.

But I found the cutest little narrow gauge railroad in Mississippi that I have seen in many years. I didn't know there was one left. It is called the Gulf and Chicago railroad, but they began to build it in the middle many years ago and built sixty miles and quit. You can ride all day on it for \$1.50. It doesn't seem to have any schedule, and the folks along the line just wait for it and seem content. They say, "Well, it's our road; it's all we've got, and they do the best they can." The owners are clever men and will wait on you half an hour if you telephone them. They are very accommodating, especially going south, for they have no connections to make. I boarded that train at Blue Mountain at 4 p. m. for Pontotoc, where I was to lecture that night, at 7:30 o'clock. It was only thirty miles, but we didn't get there until 8:15 o'clock, and my audience didn't give up the ship. They said it was their road—their only road—and they knew its peculiar ways. We stopped when within three miles of town, and after half an hour or so I asked what was the matter, and was told that the steam had given out. Before that the train stopped in the woods somewhere, and then began to back. I ventured to ask what was the matter and was told that the brakeman had dropped his cob pipe and they had gone back to look for it. But it was a railroad and I had no right to complain, for I remember when there was not a railroad in the United States. When I was seven years old I came from Boston to Georgia overland in a carriage with my father and mother 1,200 miles, and we never crossed a railroad, for there was not one to cross, and now there are 196,000 miles in these United States. No, I am happy on the way on any railroad, even if it is thirty miles short and four hours long. It beats the old stage coach a long way. I tried a buggy team from Ripley to Blue Mount, only a six-mile drive, and like to have got

drowned. I got fundamentally and distressingly wet. I shall wait for the narrow gauge next time. Oh, that cyclone. I haven't quit telling about it yet. Next morning a man who was in it and under it and on top of it said he went out to shut his mules up in the stable, and before he could say Jack Robinson, it picked him up and turned him a thousand somersaults, while he was turning he heard his mules a braying in the air above him. "Gentlemen," said he, "that are a fact. If I ever told it; and the thing just let me down in Jiny Jones's potato patch as easy as a woman lays her baby in the cradle."

That college at Blue Mountain is a marvel to me. It was founded twenty five years ago by General Lowrey, a great big-hearted man, who, like Ben Adhem, loved his fellowmen. It was at first a high school for the benefit of the poor girls in the neighborhood and expanded into a college. As he died his sons and sons in law took charge and continued to expand, and now there are 300 girls there; over 200 of them are boarders at \$12 per month. The others live in cottages near by and board themselves at a cost of about \$5 a month, for they do their own work. Large, handsome brick buildings have been built and more are being built. Bountiful springs from the mountain side furnish abundant pure water for everything. There is a dairy farm near by and vegetable gardens and everything moves like clockwork.

Professor Lowrey is a man of untiring energy and says that work is his best recreation. He took me on a romantic drive to the top of the mountain and the village graveyard, and when we returned he called for his four little children, including the baby, and took them to ride. I liked that. It does not take me long to diagnose a good husband and kind father. There was no barber in the village and he brought to me his fine lawn mower razor that cost \$5, and when he saw how awkward and nervous I was, he said, "Oh, let me do that," and he mowed the gray stubble off in a minute. Ever hear of a college president doing that? I was specially interested in a young man, Ernest Guyton, the only boy in college. He is totally blind, but is getting a first-class education through his ears. He listens eagerly to the recitations, keeps up with the foremost and is now studying Latin. His mother or sister reads to him every night and the family are all proud of him, for he is not only bright mentally, but cheerful and handsome. He told me that being blind never distressed him and he was happy all the time, for everybody was so good to him. How kind Providence is to the afflicted.

These Mississippi woods are full of Georgians. Scores of them sought me and with a natural and earnest pride told me where they came from in the long ago, or where their fathers came from, and why they were kin to, I was amused at one old man who said he came here from Cass county before the war, and he asked me where Bartow county was. He had never heard that the name of old Cass was changed to Bartow in honor of our General Bartow, who was killed at Manassas.

An unknown friend has sent me a poetic gem called "The Change in Farmer Joe," by Sheldon Stoddard. I wish that it could be read by every husband in the land, for it tells in beautiful and pathetic verse how Joe had long pursued money for money's sake and gave his loving, long suffering wife few comforts and none of the luxuries or ornaments that brighten up a woman's home. For years she had from time to time hinted that she would like a new carpet for her room, for the old one had been turned and patched and beaten until it was faded and threadbare, and the window shades were worn out. But he said no, he couldn't afford it, and he worked early and late and was accumulating money. The poem tells how he left her one morning and noticed a tear in her eye as it dropped down on her pale cheek, and he got to thinking about it in the cornfield, and that tear haunted him and he recalled the long years of their married life and how patient she had been with him and the little children and nursed him when sick and watched them by night and by day. Suddenly he came to himself and stopped his mule in the middle of the row and hurried home and hitched up the buggy and went to town like he was going for the doctor. He bought a nice carpet and some curtains and other comforts and drove home like Jehu and tumbled them all at the front door. "Here, Sally, come here, bless your dear heart; you shan't cry any more." And he hurried back to the cornfield. Well, I liked that, and I feel now like going to town and buying a new carpet for my wife. We men forget that a woman has to stay at home all the time. She loves ornaments, for God made her so, and if she can't have these things her house is not a home, but a prison. —Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Prominent People.

Senator Jonathan Ross has been chosen President of the Vermont Bar Association.

John Dwight has added \$15,000 to his original gift of \$60,000 for a new art building at Mt. Holyoke College.

Sir Thomas J. Lipson has been gazetted Honorary Colonel of the Second Volunteer Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.

Congressman Allen, of Mississippi, is an expert in the matter of cotton, to the cultivation of which he intends to devote himself upon his retirement from politics next March.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

The Secretary of the Interior decided to ask Congress for \$250,000 for irrigation surveys.

President Brand and other members of the United States Brewers' Association urged upon President McKinley abolition of the added war tax.

A delegation from the Good Roads Congress urged the President to recommend an appropriation of \$150,000 for the construction of sample roads.

Secretary Wilson in his annual report reviews the last year's work of the Department of Agriculture, and tells of the plans formed for the benefit of the farmers.

The State Department announces the appointment of W. Irvin Shaw, of Pennsylvania, to be United States Consul-General in Singapore, Straits Settlement.

Rear-Admiral Remy reported the loss of the cruiser Yosemite in a typhoon. There was great loss of life and destruction of property in Guam.

Henry W. Phillips arrived as the first Minister to the United States from the new South American republic of Acre.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

Numerous insurgent bands were dispersed and considerable quantities of stores destroyed in the Province of Bulacan, P. I., by General Grant's mounted scouts.

The Government is bringing back soldiers from Porto Rico.

Four natives were hung at Dagupan, Luzon, P. I., for arson and murder, the victims of the latter crime including two American prisoners.

DOMESTIC.

One hundred and eleven Porto Ricans were held at New Orleans, La., under the contract-labor law.

At the conference in the Chamber of Commerce, in New York City, a committee of fifteen was appointed to compel the authorities to do their duty in the matter of suppressing vice.

The leading Baptist congregation of Richmond, Va., Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, pastor, and the Jewish congregation celebrated Thanksgiving by uniting in divine services in Beth-Ababa Synagogue.

Preston Todd, twenty-three years old, a college man, was killed in a football game in Kensington, Ill.

The postmaster at North Leech, Me., H. W. Reynolds, is missing, and an investigation of his accounts by Post-office Inspector Enteman shows an alleged shortage of \$850.

Miss Mary E. Capin, eighty-seven years old, a veteran woman's seminary founder and teacher, died in Chicago.

Frank Hamilton, the newspaper man now held on a charge of having murdered Leonard Day, a young millionaire, at Minneapolis, Minn., is believed, is innocent, and is simply a scapegoat for the real culprit.

Twenty-four cases of smallpox were discovered in New York City, most of the victims being children.

Governor Beckham, of Kentucky, and his bride, returned to Frankfort from their honeymoon.

Burglars stole \$1000 worth of jewelry from the residence of Washington Porter, whose wife is a cousin of President McKinley, at Chicago.

Sister Sanghamitta, a Buddhist nun, arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu to proselytize her faith.

The revenue cutter McCulloch arrived at Seattle from Alaska, with news that Nome is now completely isolated by ice.

Colonel W. J. Sanford, who is very ill, was sworn in as Governor of Alabama at Opelika, Fla.

William Brooks, fifteen years old, of Jamestown, R. I., was killed by a boy companion, who shot at a duck.

A partial inventory of the estate of John Nicholas Brown, nine months old, of Newport, R. I., indicates that his fortune is \$7,000,000.

W. J. Beckley, a defaulter for \$3000 from the banking firm of N. W. Harris & Co. where he was a clerk, died in Bellevue Hospital, in New York City, of typhoid fever.

Miss Sarah E. Combs, a young girl of Richmond, Va., was married to Sterling Sampson, a full-blooded Indian, forty-six years old.

G. W. Traylor, of Jacksonville, Ore., shot and killed J. Hardenbrook, and then killed himself. Traylor had opposed the engagement of Hardenbrook and his sister.

Franklin B. Mansworth, a farmer near Birmingham, N. Y., learned that he had fallen heir to \$80,000 under the will of a man whose life he saved twenty-five years ago.

FOREIGN.

The Thuringian States of the German Empire have forbidden the holding of religious services in the Polish and Bohemian languages.

Contracts for building and equipping C. T. Yerkes's London underground road were signed. The work will cost \$20,000,000.

One of the persons arrested at Johannesburg, South Africa, for complicity in the plot to assassinate General Roberts, had a bomb in his possession.

More than 400 Americans were at the Thanksgiving dinner of the American Society in London.

The arrival of the American battleship Kentucky at Smyrna caused the Porte to desire a speedy settlement of the American demands.

The French Chamber of Deputies unanimously adopted a resolution of sympathy with former President Kruger, of the Transvaal. He left Paris for Berlin.

SENATOR C. K. DAVIS DEAD

Expires at His Home in St. Paul, Minn., After Two Months' Illness.

MEMBER OF SENATE SINCE 1887

He Was Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations—Served Through the Civil War—Member of the Commission Which Negotiated the Treaty of Peace With Spain.

St. Paul, Minn. (Special).—United States Senator Cushman Kellogg Davis, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, died at his home in this city after an illness of two months.

Senator Davis was born in Henderson, N. Y., June 16, 1838. After a year's law course at Ann Arbor he entered the office of former Postmaster-General Randall at Waukesha, Wis.

He was second Lieutenant of the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin Infantry from 1862 to 1864. Later he established a large law practice at St. Paul, Minn.

In 1867 he was elected to the Legislature and next year was appointed United States District-Attorney.

In 1873 he was elected Governor of Minnesota. He declined renomination, but continued as a political adviser.

In 1887 he was sent to the United States Senate, and continued a member of that body until his death. President McKinley appointed him a member of the Commission which met in Paris September, 1898, to arrange terms of peace between the United States and Spain. He was widely acquainted with the foreign affairs of this country.

President Hears of Davis's Death.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—News of the death of Senator Davis, of Minnesota, was received by President McKinley by telegraph from Senator Davis's home. The President was shocked to hear of the end.

The death of Senator Davis leaves the Chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations vacant, and there will be much interest in the selection of a successor. The direction of the Foreign Relations Committee is of the greatest importance to the Administration at this time, owing to the pending Hay-Pauncefote treaty and the various complications in the international field.

NITRO-GLYCERINE KILLS BOYS.

They Throw an Old Can on a Bonfire and It Explodes.

Wheeling, West Va. (Special).—At Leaserville, West Va., twenty miles above Wheeling, on the Ohio River, a crowd of twenty boys had built a fire on the river bank from driftwood, and were watching the rising waters. One of the boys threw on the fire a can partly filled with nitro-glycerine. Immediately there was a terrific explosion, and three boys were killed and fourteen wounded, of whom three will die.

As a result of the explosion an infant child of Mrs. Duvig died a few minutes afterward.

We Keep the Isle of Pines.

The United States will retain possession of the Isle of Pines, whatever be the final disposition of Cuba. It will be fortified, and a strong garrison will be kept there. Lying immediately south of the western end of Cuba, the Isle of Pines commands the western or Yucatan entrance to the Gulf, and forms an important outpost for the defence of the Nicaragua Canal.

Kaiser's Mute Appeal For a Navy.

Emperor William has sent to the Reichstag charts, maps and statistics showing the growth of the Russian, British, French and United States navies, and also their strength in Far Eastern waters. In view of this, the members of the Reichstag fear that another bill to increase the strength of the German navy is coming.

Weather and Farm Produce.

The recent warm weather had more or less effect on the sale of poultry, game and farm products in New York City. It caused a good deal of perishable stock to go to commission men in a more or less bad condition. This resulted in a sharp decline in prices for the poor stock, but on the other hand it made a scarcity of really fancy stock.

Florida Orange Grower a Suicide.

Edwin T. Pepper, one of the wealthiest orange growers in Florida, committed suicide at his suburban home, Sunnyside, two miles east of Leesburg. He left no statement and no cause is assigned.

Labor World.

The car strike at Lyons, France, is assuming grave proportions.

Hawaii needs 20,000 men to work on the plantations of the islands.

One-fourth of the laboring population of Colorado is said to belong to labor organizations.

The rival cigarmakers' unions, at Tampa, Fla., have started their bitterness, and the threatened strike is averted.

The long strike among the Belgian glass-blowers has been due to the refusal of the employers to discharge non-union men.

No less than 11,000 American tourists are said to have been booked for Oberammergau this season.

CAPE COLONY MAY RISE

Anti-British Feeling Assuming Alarming Proportions.

Ten Persons Arrested in Johannesburg For Conspiring to Assassinate General Roberts in a Church.

London (By Cable).—The Daily Mail publishes the following alarmist dispatch from Cape Town:

"The anti-British feeling in Cape Colony is assuming dangerous proportions, owing to false stories spread of British barbarity in Orange River Colony and the Transvaal. Loyalists fear that the Dutch Congress next week will be the signal for a rising, and they demand that martial law be proclaimed throughout the colony."

"The situation is declared to be graver than at any previous period during the war."

The War Office publishes the following dispatch from General Roberts at Johannesburg:

"As reports of a plot against my life will probably reach you, I think you should know the facts. It is my belief that there was a plot in existence, and five Italians, four Greeks and a Frenchman were arrested, and are now awaiting trial. Their intentions were to explode a mine under St. Mary's Church during the morning service."

News of the plot to assassinate General Roberts, as it first reached here, implicated twenty foreigners. The conspirators laid a mine, which was designed to be exploded while General Roberts was in church. The police and General Roberts's bodyguard frustrated the conspiracy.

SENATOR MORGAN RE-ELECTED.

Receives Every Vote Cast in the Alabama Legislature.

Montgomery, Ala. (Special).—The Alabama Legislature voted for United States Senator, John T. Morgan, received every vote cast.

GEORGE W. WILSON DEAD.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Succumbs to Bright's Disease.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—Commissioner of Internal Revenue George Washington Wilson died of Bright's disease, complicated with asthma. Mr. Wilson was fifty-seven years of age and a native of Ohio.

He entered the Union army when eighteen years old as a private in the Fifty-fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and served throughout the war, coming out a first lieutenant. In 1869 he took up the practice of law, and in 1869 entered the internal revenue service.

Kitchener's Harsh South African Policy.

General Kitchener, who has succeeded General Roberts in supreme command, intends to adopt drastic measures in South Africa. It is said that he will endeavor to isolate the communities and move suspected Boer families into garrisoned towns. He will take or destroy all food supplies, punish treachery by death or transportation, raze villages guilty of treasonable acts, and destroy all farms in the vicinity of railway or telegraph cutting.

News of Arctic Explorer Perry.

A letter dated March 21, 1900, has been received from Lieutenant Perry. He was at Fort Conger, Lady Franklin Bay, when it was written. The party was in good health and had plenty of provisions. This is the first news from the explorer in fifteen months.

To Run Down a Panther in Texas.

The ranchman and cowboys of Laisalle and adjoining counties in Texas are preparing for a grand panther hunt to take place soon. The people of that part of the State are grieved over the killing of two Mexican children a few days ago by a ferocious panther.

Shot Himself to Avoid Capture.

The fate of Lieutenant Harrington, the only one of Custer's soldiers whose body was not found after the Little Big Horn massacre, was revealed by Paines-Himself Brown, an Indian, who said the officer shot himself to avoid capture after a long chase.

Penitentiary For a County.

Count De Toulouze Laurier, who was extradited to Canada from Chicago, was sentenced at Montreal to five years in the penitentiary on a charge of uttering bonds knowing them to be forged.

Successful Beet Crop in Utah.

This year's experiments in the sugar beet culture carried on by a few of the farmers in Utah has brought them for this season's crop between \$60,000 and \$70,000 in cash.

Minor Mentions.

For the first time since the opening of Oklahoma farmers complain of too much rain.

An international plea will be built at Chung-Wong-Tao, China, which will be used as a winter port.

George J. Gould has sold his steam launch Atlanta to Venezuela for a war vessel, for \$125,000.

A stationary life line has been stretched along the Chicago drainage canal for thirty-four miles.

It is said that a railroad from St. Petersburg, Russia, to Vorkuta, capital of the government of Alaska, will be begun in the spring.

An Ominous Sign.

"I must be getting old."

"What makes you think so?"

"Younger men have begun complimenting me on being spry."

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

THE Christian can only find satisfaction where he finds salvation.

The hypocrite says, "Leave my sins alone and chase those heretics."

If you have religion by proxy you may have heaven in the same way.

There are some things you must both be and live before you can believe.

Hindrances are the ever-ascending rungs in the ladder God makes for us.

When there is sunshine in the soul there will be flowers and fruit in the life.

Blessed are they who are thrown to the lions, for Daniel is there and so is his God.

A man is not a champion of truth because he howls at all who differs from him.

The power of a tear-drop is in that it fills the eye.

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